

# The Times-Dispatch

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## How to Call The Times-Dispatch.

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When calling from 8 A. M. and 9 A. M. call to central office direct for 4041, which is the office of the editor, 4043 for mailing and press rooms.

We are firm believers in the maxim that for all right judgment of any man or thing it is to be used—may, it is essential to see his good qualities before pronouncing on his bad. —Carlyle.

## The Waste Lands of Virginia.

Our Education Page to-day is rich, and should be read carefully by every person who feels an interest in the subject of popular education. The leading article is from Professor Andrew M. Soule, dean of the Virginia College of Agriculture, in which he discusses the educational feature of agriculture. He says that skill is at a premium in every business, except the business of agriculture, and that it is gratifying to know that the highest type of intelligence on the farm is now generally appreciated and the need of agricultural education is a recognized necessity. And, again: "Our land areas, because of the exhaustion through the continual growth of crops like cotton, corn and tobacco and the neglect of live stock industry, have in many instances reached a low ebb."

Professor Soule is naturally interested in the training of young men for agricultural pursuits, and the college which he represents is doing fine service in this direction. The best way to rehabilitate our lands and to improve agricultural conditions in Virginia is to give scientific and practical instruction at school to young men who propose to make farming an occupation. That phase of the subject is self-evident, and needs no argument in its behalf. But there are many adult farmers in Virginia who also need instruction, and they are none too old to learn. Virginia has large bodies of degenerate lands which have become impoverished, both by cultivation and lack of cultivation. In one sense they have been cultivated, but under such cultivation they have also been exhausted. The time has come, in the opinion of Dr. S. C. Mitchell, to extend a helping hand to the owners of such farms, and he suggests that the Co-operative Education Association of Virginia now turn its attention from mere agitation, which has in large part accomplished its mission with notable success, to constructive work, and he thinks that the association could do no better than to make a crusade in the interest of Virginia's waste lands. His plan is to send out one or more agents, whose business it should be to meet the farmers face to face, in this section and that, and give them instruction in the art of scientific farming. It is no theory that waste lands can be reclaimed and renewed. It is simply a question of feeding. The farmer thinks it nothing strange that his pigs and sheep and calves wax fat if they receive nourishing food. The same thing is true of lands and crops. Plants are as much dependent for their growth as pigs, sheep and calves upon nourishing food. By scientific methods, by well established principles of chemistry, the necessary ingredients can be put into the land, and if the land contains them the planted crops will feed upon them and grow and yield their increase in season. There is no mystery about it, except so far as all natural processes are mysterious to finite beings.

Dr. Mitchell's suggestion is practical and practicable. The Times-Dispatch heartily approves it and commends it to the educational propaganda.

To Distribute Immigration.

One clause in the Dillingham Immigration bill as passed by the Senate last week is likely to prove of real value to the Southern States. This is the section providing for the establishment of a Division of Information, where the incoming alien may be advised as to conditions in various parts of the country, and so be encouraged not to settle down, as a matter of course, in the spot where he lands. At this bureau, States will be permitted to maintain their own separate agencies, and so to press their own claims and needs.

No feature about our enormous immigration is more noteworthy or more apparent than its improper distribution. As things go now, the spots in which further population is least desirable are precisely the ones which are getting it. The sparsely settled neighborhood in which new population is fast getting to be a necessity are exactly the places to which immigrants rarely penetrate. Of 1,063,675 immigrants in 1905, over 50 per cent settled in nine States, all of them the States where they were least needed. New York got 317,641, Pennsylvania 222,263, Illinois 79,139, and so on down the line to California, which drew 91,166. Texas, which led the Southern States in this respect, got 4,864. Kentucky

got 600, and rapidly expanding Oklahoma but 270.

The need for remedying this condition of affairs is only too obvious. Merely to set down the figures is to make comment unnecessary. The proposed Information Division, while no great stake in itself, is at least a distinct step in the right direction. It ought to do something definite toward striking the balance between underpopulation and congestion. Certainly the Southern States should take the fullest advantage of the chance to co-operate with it on the basis of their own individual needs.

The bill contains two other provisions of less moment, and there is some reason for thinking of rather doubtful wisdom. The immigrant's head tax is to be increased from two to five dollars; he must bring with him some \$25 in ready money—though it appears that this qualification has so far been accepted only by the House—and he must be able to read. Whether these requirements will really accomplish their object in keeping out foreigners from the criminal, vicious and otherwise undesirable classes, remains to be seen. There is no particular association between crime and illiteracy, neither does the possession of a certain sum of money guarantee its possessor's character. Literacy and some means of temporary support are both desirable assets in the immigrant, but more important than either of these is that he shall be industrious, thrifty, law-abiding and of sound body.

These requirements, however, are not very stringent, and the general purpose of the bill so far as it goes is good. It is to be hoped that it will remain at least no less so after the House has gotten through with it.

## A Proud Trio.

Three of Richmond's most noble institutions are the Mechanics' Institute, the Richmond Male Orphan Asylum and St. Andrew's School. This is the season of celebrations for each of them. Last week the Mechanics' Institute held its final exercises and turned out several graduates. Many a young man in this community and elsewhere is prepared to stand up and testify that through the beneficence of this institution, he is enabled to do his part in the industrial world, and that his earning capacity has been largely increased by his education. The young men who have received their training in this school could have received it in no other way. The Mechanics' Institute is adding greatly to the productive capacity of Richmond, to say nothing of the great service it is doing for individuals.

The Richmond Male Orphan Asylum is doing much the same work. It takes into its hospitable home the little castaways whom misfortune has thrown upon the charities of the world, gives them mental and moral instruction, keeps them under home discipline and training until they are prepared to care for themselves, then sends them into the world with a word of encouragement and good cheer and finds for them profitable occupation. At the celebration to-day of the fiftieth anniversary of the asylum the principal address will be made by Rev. James E. Cook, who received his training in this institution and who is now a prominent and useful clergyman of the Presbyterian Church. There could be no higher testimonial than this to the character and work of the Richmond Male Orphan Asylum.

St. Andrew's Night School held its closing exercises last week, and in summing up the year's work of the institution, Miss Arents, the founder and patron of the school, says that: "Twelve years ago St. Andrew's was a sewing school; now it has nine departments or schools—needlework, manual training in drawing and woodwork, physical training and nature study. "In these nine departments there are seventy-one distinct classes, meeting from one to five times a week, in which 50 pupils were enrolled since last September, and 70 were in attendance during May. It is still an unsolved problem how many classes the same children attend, but they keep twenty-eight workers busy, some of them doing double duty—that is, serving in more than one department. The principal of the morning school is also principal of the night school, and eight of the morning school teachers teach in the night school.

"Three of the nine departments were added this year—vocal music, physical training and nature study." This gives but a meagre idea of the great accomplishment of St. Andrew's School. In addition to its work indoors, through the Rev. Thomas Semmes and his associates, it has carried on even a more extensive work in the community at large and its influence for morals, religion and civic righteousness is inestimable.

God speed the work of the Mechanics' Institute, the Richmond Male Orphan Asylum and St. Andrew's School.

## The Tyranny of Compulsory Education.

A great outrage has been committed in the State of Wisconsin—an outrage upon personal liberty. The story was printed in our news columns yesterday, but it will bear repetition. It follows:

OSHKOSH, WIS., May 24.—Complaint has been made against a farmer living about five miles southwest of Oshkosh, that he has been hitching four of his seven children to a corn plow or cultivator, which he compelled them to drag through a ten-acre truck garden, while he guided it.

Farmers in the vicinity and persons from Oshkosh, riding along the highway in carriages and automobiles, have witnessed the strange sight.

The attention of the authorities was called to the matter, and after securing substantiation of the facts, Dr. Wilkie, of this city, agent of the Fox Valley Humane Society, went to the farm and compelled him to send five of the children to school. Five are of school age. The farmer, it is alleged, was rearing them in ignorance.

The majority of the children are girls. The eldest is not over fourteen years old.

Dr. Wilkie says that the plow had harness attached to it, which was put about the shoulders of the children. The farmer says the corn plow or cultivator is very light, and was used merely to stir up the top soil.

Now, in the name of personal liberty, parental rights and family discipline, what business had these meddlers to invade the sacred premises of this thrifty farmer of the Northwest and tear his children away from his bosom and from his plow? Is not a parent an autocrat, and is he not master of his own children? If, in his judgment, it is better for his boys and girls to draw a plow than to waste their valuable time and strength in acquiring "book learning," whose business is it? Every parent is the best judge of the interests of his own children. This Wisconsin farmer, who utilized his own little fillets in his own practical way, hitched the young things to a "cultivator," and cultivator implies "culture." Moreover, he testifies that the cultivator was light, and the meddlers confess that the harness was a good fit, implying that it was tailor-made and up to the fashion of such togery. It is alleged that the farmer was bringing up his daughters in ignorance, but the allegation is manifestly false, for what better education could a girl receive than to be trained to work submissively in double harness? Yet the meddling Fox Valley Humane Society invaded the farm, unharnessed the fillets and compelled the farmer to send them to school!

The Times-Dispatch calls upon all opponents of compulsory education, all champions of parental prerogative, to rise as one indignant man and swear mightily and protest against this tyrannical usurpation.

## The Meat Inspection Bill.

The Senate has passed the Beveridge meat inspection bill, and has thereby further asserted the right of Congress to regulate interstate commerce.

The purpose of the measure is to obtain as good meat for residents of the United States as this country now furnishes under the export meat inspection law to foreigners. The bill provides not only for the inspection by representatives of the Department of Agriculture of all meats which are to enter into interstate commerce, but for access to and the sanitary inspection of all parts of the plants in which such meats are dressed, and the destruction of condemned meats. It further prohibits common carriers engaged in interstate commerce from carrying meats which do not bear the inspection stamp of the Agricultural Department. A fine of \$10,000 and imprisonment for two years are provided as a penalty for violation of the provisions of the act.

It is rumored that the bill was rushed through because a message was daily expected from the President inclosing the report of the inspectors who have been investigating the sanitary conditions of the large packing firms.

The corporations are all running to cover. The people are having their innings. Moreover, the public health is becoming more and more a matter of public concern.

## Chester Progress.

Greetings to the citizens of the enterprising town of Chester and the trustees of the Bermuda District School Board. They have decided to co-operate in erecting a high school building, which will adjoin the present graded school building. The new structure will be so arranged as to put the principal in easy access to the graded rooms, so that two of the large rooms may be thrown into one for general assembly and exercises and for commencement occasions. Such a building will not only aid the teachers in their work, but will in itself be a great stimulus and impetus to the cause of popular education in that town and vicinity. The Times-Dispatch notes with pleasure this enterprise and recognizes it as a sign of educational progress in Virginia.

## "A Vital Question."

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.)  
"Who is on the Lord's Side?" Exodus xxxiv 25.

We hear on all sides, "To what party do you belong? What shibboleth can you pronounce? What church do you prefer? What leader do you follow? Whose principles do you embrace?"

But in the midst of all these inquiries Moses, the man of God, asks a question, the most important and far-reaching of them all—"Who is on the Lord's Side?"

It is a question not made to provoke a mere echo, but to receive a truthful answer.

Shut the door upon numbers, upon fashion, upon rank, upon wealth, upon zeal, upon popularity—bid all these remain at the bottom of the Mount while you go up alone, and in the light of God's countenance ask yourself the momentous question: "Am I on the Lord's side?" For you, and you alone, can answer.

It is possible to be under the deepest impression of truth, and yet not to be a Christian. To love miraculous gifts of prophecy—like Balaam—and yet not to be a Christian. It is possible to be the son of a Christian, and brother to a martyr, as Cain was; and yet not to be on the Lord's side. It is possible to follow an apostle, as Demas did, and yet not to have the apostle's spirit. It is possible to tremble under the preaching of the Gospel, as Felix did, and yet not to be on the Lord's side. To be "almost saved," like Agrippa, and yet plunged into ruin. It is even possible to be an apostle and yet be a traitor to the Lord Jesus.

There are but two sides—with Christ and against Him. Oh, pray you, decide on which you will be. It does not matter what else you are, if you are not on the side of safety and truth.

You will never be so able to decide as you are at this very moment. The older you grow, the harder it will be. What now is easily done, in a few more

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years will be almost impossible to do.

In pressing you to decide, what is it that we ask you to do? If it were to march to martyrdom, you might well hesitate; if to go home and set fire to your house, in order to be a Christian, you might hesitate. If this compelled you to promise never to see your loved ones again you might hesitate. If it were to do some great thing you might hesitate. But what do we require? Be happy and that is all, that is Christianity. The Gospel has good news, forgiveness for the greatest sinners. Will that not make you happy? The first effect of Christianity is to make you happy; the next step is to make you holy. Determining to be on the Lord's side, accept His glorious Gospel, and it will be light to thy understanding, life to thy heart, peace to thy conscience and joy everlasting.

"Who is on the Lord's side?" The Lord knows, them that are His. You may deceive your neighbor, you may defy the most minute inspection of man, but there is an eye which sees the most transient shadow on the spirit; an ear which hears the innermost beating of the heart. One Who knows, with infallible precision, who are on His side, and who are not.

And we, ourselves, ought to know. None of you are drifting upon the ocean of life; you are all steering definitely, and with all your might, to some great cheerless end. What is that end? What is your first thought when you rise? What when you retire? In a perplexing matter, whom do you first consult? What chart do you study? What compass is your guide?

It is not a long and laborious process through which you must go in order to ascertain on whose side you are. It will not be a great tax on your time; nor a great strain on your intellect.

Are you in Christ? If you are, all that relates to His honor, and to His glory concerns you. Christ is with you; your very life. He is in you and you are in Him. All you do and feel and undertake and accomplish is in Christ. So that "whether you eat or drink, or whatsoever you do, you do all, to the glory of God."

If we be on Christ's side, we are His property; all we have and all we are belongs to Him Who loved us and gave Himself for us. We are His subject and responsible to Him, for the use, the misuse or the abuse of His gifts and creatures.

If you be in Christ you will delight in and strive to obey all God's commands. Practical obedience is the fruit of all personal religion. Love planted in the heart will make all burdens light, even His cross welcome, and all His service perfect freedom.

If you are on Christ's side you will love all your fellow soldiers. Every Christian will be a comrade in that great conflict, in which it is your honor and duty to engage. Although the facings and the uniforms may differ, although the colors of the banners may vary, and the music by which they move to victory be unknown; yet you will feel that they, with you, are all in the great army, under the great Leader—Christ.

Ask, then yourself, in the sight of God, and in the prospect of a judgment seat, "Am I, on the Lord's side?" It may be impossible to ask it to-morrow. It will be vain to ask it at that judgment seat.

To ask it now, and to decide; that is joy, that is peace, and that is a hope which maketh not ashamed.

A Capitol Square squirrel at play in a tree lost its footing, fell to the earth, and was killed. It is a wonder that there are not more tragedies of this character in the Capitol Square colony. The Capitol Square squirrel is aloof and lacking in enterprise, because he does not have to earn his own living. Lacking in enterprise, he lacks hustle, and lacking hustle, he lacks agility. The Capitol Square squirrel lives on government pay, and is a degenerate.

The tragedy so pathetically related in our news columns yesterday has its moral.

President Roosevelt's cordial reception of Senator Aldrich illustrates one of the sides of his character which has much to do with his remarkable popularity. There is little room in his soul for rancor and enmity. He does not harbor hatred and animosity. He does not write under defeat. He is quick to forgive and forget—New York World.

How interesting! Is it possible that in his melting mood the President's tender mercies and bowels of compassion extend as far as Tillman—and Bailey—and Chandler?

Boston has just received from New Zealand a shipment of pheasants' eggs, valued at \$5,000 each. Here is a possible chance for economy for those who have hitherto been luxuriating on the fruit of the American hen.

George W. Perkins has declared guiltless of any wrongdoing in giving that New York Life contributions to the Republican campaign fund. But how about its acceptance on the part of one C. B. Cortelyou.

Of course, the future Mrs. Alfonso can hardly expect the same sized type that went on a similar occasion, to the daughter of the strenuous one.

Competition among the gas experts should help to give us more light.

July 1st is the date for buttoning the State Insurance Department.

May is also a fairly popular season for taking time by the wedding.

Better light will cost money, but that's no reason to look awayed.

Prosecutor Jerome wins his case. Perkins is acquitted.

It appears hard to crowd a rate bill off the front page.

But the fertilizer trust has not yet lost a single cent.

A little high-ball is a dangerous thing.

Ena, Menia, Alron, So.

Let the gas plant sprout.

## Voice of the People

### Clean Streets Better Than Libraries.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir.—In reply to Mr. William B. Todd and several advocates of accepting Mr. Carnegie's library, and the city to appropriate \$10,000 annually. The writer has visited the principal cities of thirty-one States and will say that Richmond, my home, is the dustiest and the worst on earth, throat and lungs. Take that \$10,000 and put it on Broad Street, and put down asphalt and continue on and the dust and noise will disappear. We have a peculiar soil on our streets and it is soon powdered. Rain can carry it and dust the next morning. Those who favor the library can afford to buy these books, but wait something for nothing. Too many books are laid on a shelf and forgotten. There are a great many people in Richmond, who spend all their days in reading, and who are of no use to themselves, by anybody else. It is better to have common sense without education than education without common sense. What we need most is higher education of the heart and not the brain, and graft and stealing will be reduced; nuts said.

A MACHINIST.

### Another Jeffersonian Democrat for Vice-President.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
A very large number of readers of speculative politics have been highly gratified over the suggestion that President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton University, become the Democratic nominee for the presidency in 1908. The North American Review, Harper's Weekly and other magazines have most heartily endorsed the suggestion and point out with considerable force that he is at least one of the best men in the country.

Surely the next suggestion in order is a suitable man for a running mate. President Wilson was born at Staunton, Va., but is at present a citizen of New Jersey, and so classifies with the citizens of the Northern States. The vice-presidential should be a bona fide citizen of a Southern State. It is urged by some that President Wilson is not a PRACTICAL POLITICIAN. To a very large number of thinking men this is a virtue. Roosevelt is not a practical politician. America needs idealists in her political life, men of the constructive type.

I have in mind a state that can furnish a running mate of this type. He is a very idealist. This we know by his works. He has been intrusted with the highest office in the gift of his State and has discharged its duties in a model fashion. He has become an ideal to the younger men for decency, honesty, courage and justice.

He comes from the State that all Southerners and, in fact, all men, would delight to honor, and he is well known far beyond its bounds. He is in the vigor of his manhood and readily classifies among the fore.

He is a statesman of the South. He has already done much to correct the notion that present Southern statesmanship does not go beyond the boyhood stage. Finally, it would give his own State a fine opportunity to declare for pure Jeffersonian Democracy and for the new order of statesmanship, which is but the old order of high-minded statesmanship of ante-bellum days.

Many I suggest to the readers of The Times-Dispatch as Democratic nominees for Vice-President in 1908, ex-Governor Andrew Jackson Montague, of Virginia? L. L. KLINE.

Duluth, Minn.

## Advertise the City.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir.—I have been delighted to note that the "Chamber of Commerce" is leading the way in a business like campaign to advertise the advantages of Richmond throughout the country. The prosperity of any city is so bound up with the question of its population that its true friends must be thoroughly in sympathy with any movement to attract to it new inhabitants. A desirable sort. The coming of new people means more business, more money and more prosperity for everybody. That they can be drawn by intelligent and systematic advertising has been too often demonstrated to admit of further argument. With similar advantages, the advertised city will draw far more largely on other sections of the country than an unadvertised one. With the superior advantages that Richmond undoubtedly possesses, if properly advertised, there is really no limit to what she may accomplish in this direction.

Business men who contribute to the Chamber's campaign fund may safely regard their contribution as the soundest sort of investment, from which they may expect substantial returns. It is to be hoped that their contributions may be correspondingly large.

A FRIEND OF RICHMOND.

27th May, 1906.

## Wanted—More Policemen.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir.—Amongst the many needs of Richmond, both real and imaginary, there is none so imperative and necessary as the need for more policemen. The new fair grounds, an auditorium and a new school buildings may all be desiderata, but they are not the growth, convenience and safety of the city. The police force is to all intents and purposes a mere property holder is absolutely without protection. As soon as a house becomes vacant it is the prey of a parcel of vandals who proceed to break out the windows, beat down the doors, pull out the shutters, dismantle it of water pipes and fixtures, which they sell to the junk dealer, costing the owner a large sum to replace. The police force is insufficient to protect this property and should be increased to safeguard it.

Night and day there should be a patrolman on every square in the city. The writer, a few days ago, took a walk over Church Hill. He witnessed a lot of boys playing with stones in a vacant house they had already broken out every window, demolished the shutters, kicked the doors and in many instances, were throwing stones at the buildings.

On another square he witnessed

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## THE NEW MOVEMENT FOR A GREATER RICHMOND

By EDWARD LEIGH PELL.

The old movement was for more room. The new movement inaugurated by the Chamber of Commerce is for making the most of the room we have. The old was a movement outward. The new movement upward. I have great hopes of this movement. We cannot always spread outward, but we can always move upward. "The way to heaven is still open."

But the success of this upward movement is going to depend very largely upon how high we aim. The possibilities of a city are limited by the ideals of its builders.

Shall we aim at a thirty-story skyscraper, or shall we hitch our wagon to a star?

Shall we aim at mere accumulation, which is transient, or shall we aim at development, which is eternal?

Let us settle this question once for all. If we build merely to accumulate, we shall perish with the things we accumulate. If we build to develop we shall live forever.

Richmond's greatest need just at this moment, it seems to me, is to grasp firmly this fundamental truth. If the idea of accumulation takes possession of us we may make a great show of progress in a short time, but it will be only a boom.

And heaven save Richmond from a boom!

There is no inspiration in a boom. There is nothing but perspiration and delirium. What we need is a source of permanent inspiration and the only source of permanent inspiration for the builders of our city is the ambition to develop.

Another fire will soon burn out. The ambition to accumulate is the ambition of the chipmunk and neither the chipmunk nor his imitators have ever built an enduring temple. The desire for development is heaven-born, and reaches back to the stars.

Ambition to accumulate does not make a city; it makes an aggregation—a circus of world-worshipers to amuse one day and go up in a blaze the next. The desire for development turns the minds of men upon themselves. It moves them to take an inventory of their own assets and to plan to make the most of them. It leads them to believe in the strength of their own might, arms. It starts them out to make a city of their own resources, instead of sitting down and waiting for the world without to come to make it for them.

The difference between building for development and building for accumulation is the difference between a city and a Street fair.

We don't want a street fair for a day; we want Richmond forever.

In the building of a city, as in the making of a man, it is not what we gather from without, but what we develop from within that makes for eternal

nity. No greater misfortune can befall a community than for its people to be carried away with the delusion that a city can be accumulated from without. If the desire for development is to make Richmond the great city for which we hope, that desire must have full sway in the hearts of our people. If we are dominated by it we will never think of accumulation except as a means for development.

We will advertise, but we will not sit down and wait for the returns.

We will extend a cordial welcome to all who come to join their fortunes with ours, but we will not depend upon them.

We will depend upon ourselves.

And we will let our best men do our planning, men who not only know brick and mortar, but who have the vision of seers and see through brick and mortar to the very stars—men who have learned the lesson that brick and mortar do not make a city any more than flesh and blood make a man; that the buildings and industries of a city are to that city what the body of a man is to the man himself; that the true character of a city is the character of its people; that the ultimate development of a city means the highest development of a city's manhood.

If we follow the lead of such men—if character building becomes our dominant passion—we will build a city that will be the crowning glory of our Southland. We will not only build for the body, but we will build for the whole man. We will not only build factories that our workmen may live, but we will build fit homes in which they may live. We will not only build for the men that are, but we will build for the men that are to be.

If we build for accumulation we will one day build factories in our parks; but if we build for development we will build playgrounds to give our future men room to grow. We will build libraries and monuments to stir the brains and fire the hearts of our youth. We will make our homes, our streets and our parks beautiful to round off the rough edges of our natures, to soften and refine and enoble. We will have a high school building in which our youth will have room to develop their chests as well as their brains. We will have churches that can be made useful seven days in the week. We will build an auditorium in which all our people may come together often enough to keep alive our democratic ideas and ideals, that we may not forget that we are of one blood, and that "we be brethren."

In our building we will not forget to build men. We will build all things in order to build men.

May Richmond's skyscraper reach the skies, and may she never build a skyscraper taller than her manhood.